

Richmond Times-Dispatch

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SUNDAY, JULY 30, 1916.

Helping a Neglected Class

THERE is one class of Richmond folks who give praise heartily that the agitation for a cleaner city has resulted in the disappearance of the weeds from some of the vacant lots, and that there are cheering indications more weeds will go. These jubilant souls are they who suffer annually from hay fever, and who feel that with the weeds destroyed they may have a chance of fighting off the enemy. August is the season when the pollen of some of the plants that thrive in waste places begins to circulate through the air and the susceptible nasal passages of hay fever sufferers. If there were no weeds, the hay fever patient might move along a square or two without trying to sneeze his head off. Oh! consummation devoutly to be wished!

Appam, Appam, who's got the Appam?

Too Shocking to Be Believed

ATTENTION is called in Popular Mechanics to an appeal alleged to have been made by a Belgian magistrate, which is almost too shocking to be credible. According to this story, the magistrate issued an urgent entreaty calling on all the inhabitants of his town who contemplated suicide to use either poison or a rope. The magistrate said to have based his appeal on the ground that if the Germans who occupied the town found a firearm—all weapons having been ordered turned in to them—they would inflict a heavy fine on the community.

The story may not be true; probably it is not. Still, all the world knows that if ever a people were cruelly tempted and brutally driven to suicide it is the Belgians, under that beneficent Kultur enforced on them by fire and sword, death and destruction, at the hands of those their Kaiser calls "the most peaceful and peace-desiring people in the world."

That Brody the Russians have taken isn't any kin to Steve.

"Fox an' the Warner"

SEVERAL days ago The Times-Dispatch made a paragraphic remark about the Deutschland and the allied warships as being on the point of playing a game of "fox in the warner." Our esteemed contemporary, the Virginia Citizen, jealous of the rights of children and their games, picks us up and questions our usage, calling attention to Webster's definition of "warner" as an obsolete word meaning keeper of a warren. Wherefore, says the Citizen, the game is either "fox in the morning," as the Citizen played it when it was a boy, or "fox in the warner," which would mean something.

The Times-Dispatch used to play that game, too, but it never attempted to spell it before, nor ever said it written. When it referred to the old dodging game, it designated it with regard to nothing but phonetics. Harking back many years and bearing in mind that a final "d" had no sound in those years, it is now willing to admit that the game was "fox an' the warner," which certainly means something. Further than that it will not go. As to "fox in the morning" and "fox in the warner," suggested by the Citizen, it insists, in the words of the classic, "there ain't no such animal."

Those horses that were requisitioned so confidently some weeks ago for the Blues haven't even been branded yet.

Real Trouble With Police Court

BACK of the controversy now waging between city departments and the Police Court lies a fault which may be traced to the public and it must be admitted, to the press. Years ago it became apparent that the present Police Court possessed a certain quick rough humor, and was not averse to indulging in the bench. From that day, the trouble began, and it has grown with the years, fostered by the public and the press, which delighted in quoting, exaggerating and fabricating sallies, jokes and bits of repartee which emanated—or were supposed to have emanated—from the Police Court bench.

Quite naturally, all this had its effect on the occupant, who became imbued with the idea that the public looked to him for comedy at every session. And, as time went on, he lost his perspective, so to speak, and failed to recognize what was proper and what improper as comedy material. Therefore, the ridicule of city officers and serious men engaged in serious business.

The truth is, the Police Court is no place for comedy. Its courtroom is resorted to, for the most part, by men and women who require the majesty of the law to be impressed on them by every outward sign and symbol of dignity. It is the court closest to the people, and so should be the court to which they look with unqualified and instant respect. And it isn't too late to make it so.

Lloyd George is still hopeful over Ireland. That means he believes sensible steps will yet be taken by England, in spite of her Parliament and ministers.

Nevertheless, Guard Three-Mile Line

STATEMENTS by officers of the Louisiana and of the collier Neptune as to the presence of a foreign cruiser within the capes should not be brushed aside as inaccurate, merely because of the British admiral's denial that any ship under his command had entered American waters. It is to be remembered that the admiral's denial was based, cer-

tainly at first, on the fact that he had given strict orders that no ship was to cross the three-mile line. It is not conceivable, for one thing, that even an admiral may be disobeyed and not be immediately informed of his subordinate's disobedience.

Further, it is understood that French warships are also engaged in patrolling the Virginia coast. One of them might have engaged in a brief "enterprise" into Virginia waters, charging her adventure up to Great Britain when challenged. So far as is known, the French embassy has not been interrogated on this point. Whether inadvertence, disobedience or "military necessity" may be relied on as explanation, the reports by our officers are too circumstantial and too corroborative to be disregarded. It's just as well we are guarding that three-mile line.

Of course, the British and French are our very good friends, and they wouldn't think of violating our neutrality. All the same, there's no use taking chances; the Deutschland is mighty tempting bait to any cruiser to "poke" over the line half a mile or so.

Planning to Save Mexico

THIS government's suggestion that the joint commission which is to consider the differences between the United States and Mexico shall be empowered also to "consider such other matters, the friendly arrangement of which would tend to improve the relations of the two countries," has so much merit Carranza scarce will find it possible to withhold his approval.

It is clear enough that these additional matters which the administration thinks should be discussed are the politico-economic problems that have resulted in the present revolution, and which, if not adjusted, will cause a constant succession of other revolutions. Land tenures, agricultural depression, peonage, education, industrial development—these are some of the subjects that any enlightened government of Mexico would want to consider.

In a signed article in the New York Times, Benjamin F. Yoakum, distinguished railroad executive and developer of much once-backward property in the Western States, outlines a constructive Mexican policy, which, if adopted by the United States, he says would result in the education, employment and advancement of the peon.

Some such policy must be adopted, declares Mr. Yoakum, unless the Mexican problem is to hang forever, like another Old Man of the Sea, around the neck of Uncle Sam. He says:

The United States can never conquer Mexico. It can destroy it for a time, but within another fifty years it is short period in the life of a nation) the Mexicans would continue to grow in intelligence and strength, with intensified hatred for us. The people of Mexico will never stand permanently for any governmental policy or control that does not recognize and give to the masses the rights that properly belong to them.

That is true, we think. If this nation "pacified" Mexico and introduced industries that added to material prosperity and, incidentally, raised educational standards, it would merely be paving the way for larger hatreds and a more dangerous revolt. Mexico needs help, and a great deal of it, but, if it is to be profitable in the final sense, it must be administered in cordial co-operation with the representatives of the people.

Mr. Yoakum's plan calls for the division of proportionate parts of the great haciendas among the people, the owners of the plantations to be recompensed for their holdings thus surrendered by payments running over a term of years. He would establish demonstration farms and agricultural schools, build railroads and use the military forces necessary to maintain order in the construction of roads. This would require much capital, but he has no doubt that it would be supplied in abundant quantities if a stable government once were established. That stable government, he insists, must be one that considers the rights and the happiness of the people, for none other can even hope to endure. Government of Mexico by a "strong man" of the Porfirio Diaz type he regards as a shattered plutocratic dream.

It is to be assumed that President Wilson would favor policies of the general character of those outlined by Mr. Yoakum. If he is thinking along these lines there is probable truth in the prediction that Justice Brandeis will head the American commission, for on such problems no man in this country sees with broader vision or plans with wiser understanding than this Supreme Court judge.

Now that it has been discovered that the wastage from the Gas Works kills fish, the Gas Department may recover some of the valuable by-products in which the wastage abounds—to save the fish.

Dependent on the Facts

ANOTHER wave of British resentment sweeps over England, inspired by the execution of Captain Charles Fryatt, whom a German court-martial had found guilty of "a franc-tireur crime against armed German sea forces." That "crime" was the effort of Captain Fryatt to ram and sink a submarine by which his vessel had been summoned to halt.

Of course, it is the British contention that the attempt to ram the submarine was a justified act of resistance, such as international law recognizes as lawful when a merchant vessel is attacked by an enemy cruiser. It is the German contention, on the other hand, that British merchantmen had instructions to destroy every submarine that came near them, and thus to usurp the functions and prerogatives of warships, and the Brussels was carrying out these instructions. The British retort to this is that German submarines had sunk merchantmen without warning, and that, therefore, the appearance of an undersea boat was in itself notice that attack was meditated. Finally the Germans say that in this particular case Captain Fryatt had been called on to halt, had received warning and chose, nevertheless, to try and sink the submarine.

Among these conflicting testimonies the neutral mind will find it difficult to reach a decision. In the German view the Brussels was luring the submarine into close quarters, for the very purpose of accomplishing the U-boat's destruction, taking advantage meantime of her own peaceful character. If the accuracy of this description be admitted the Brussels was a privateer, and her captain's fate was suffered in accordance with the laws of war. If, on the other hand, the Brussels merely resisted capture, her officers and crew should have been regarded and treated as prisoners of war, and not as pirates.

Right decision depends on an exact statement of the facts, and that is hardly obtainable at this time.

There's enough tragedy and comedy in the Police Court, anyhow, without artificial assistance from those in authority.

SEEN ON THE SIDE

Recompensed.
Perhaps you've been perspiring,
And hotly, madly wiring,
To find a place in comfort to recline;
Perhaps you have been swearing
Because the sun kept nearing—
But don't you now admit this weather's fine?

There are times in Virginia
When every nerve and sinew
Seems likely to melt up and float away;
Last week it did seem rather
We'd be reduced to lather—
But who on earth could kick about to-day?

Although the sun is shining,
That should not cause repining—
It only gives the shade a deeper zest;
And breezes, sweetly singing,
Assurances are bringing
This is Virginia's summer at its best.

The Psalmist Sings

Anybody can tell somebody how to win in the game of life, but it is a little bit harder to play the cards and take the tricks for yourself.

Shakespeare Day by Day.
For the policeman: "If you meet a thief, you may suspect him, by virtue of your office, to be no true man; and, for such kind of men, the less you meddle or make with them, why, the more is your honesty."—Much Ado About Nothing, III, 3.

For the hoaster:
"Here's a stay
That shakes the rotten carcass of old Death
Out of his rags! Here's a large mouth, indeed,
That spits forth death and mountains, rocks and
Talks as familiarly of roaring lions [seas,
As maids of thirteen do of puppy-dogs!"]
—King John, II, 1.

For the too generous: "By my troth thou hast an open hand. These wise men that give fools money get themselves a good report—after fourteen years' purchase."—Twelfth Night, IV, 1.

It Wasn't Play.
"Didn't I tell you not to play with that Muggins boy?" demanded the stern father.
"I didn't, either," responded the young hopeful. "You go over and take a slant at his mug, and you'll see I meant business."

Guarding His Own Reputation.
Grubbs—Why are you always asserting that Colonel Roosevelt is the greatest living American?
Stubbs—Because he says so himself, and if I deny it, I am likely to become a member of the Annals Club.

According to the Office Philosopher.
I suppose there is some good in everybody, but just what purpose is served by the amateur Solomon who drifts in occasionally to illuminate his ignorance of the newspaper business I never could quite understand.

Frequently Interrupted.
"Would you call Jinks a regular drinker?"
"Not at all. Why, he takes a nap every night!"

Parting With His All.
"Cholly Littlebrave is the most generous fellow in town."
"Why do you say that?"
"For the reason that, while he has no fortune, he is always giving himself away."

She Was Certain.
"Are these a few fresh?" demanded the doubtful guest of the young college woman who was acting as waitress at the country house.
"Perfectly, sir," she responded. "I took them from the incubator this morning with my own hands."

To-Day's Best Hand-Picked Joke.
An elderly bachelor and an equally elderly spinster sat in a concert hall. The selections were apparently entirely unfamiliar to the gentleman, but when the wedding march of Mendelssohn was begun he pricked up his ears.
"That sounds familiar," he exclaimed. "But I'm not strong on those classical pieces. That is a good one. What is it?" The spinster cast down her eyes. "That," she told him, demurely, "is the Maiden's Prayer."—Atlanta Journal.

Prescribed.
There isn't much in living,
Unless you live to aid;
There isn't much in giving,
Unless you give with trade.
When giving's just a trade,
Just help the other fellow,
And then you're like to feel
Contentment rich and mellow
Into your dreaming steal.

Chats With Virginia Editors

Judging, perhaps, from conditions at its home, the Big Stone Gap Post remarks: "This country is so busy preparing to swat Carranza that the fly is enjoying comparative immunity."

The Norfolk Ledger-Dispatch says: "The college psychologist who is investigating 'why girls kiss soldiers' could save time by asking the girls." It is very doubtful if the girls themselves can give a satisfactory explanation.

We would like to know whose duty it is to attend to the sanitary conditions of Chatham. The Chatham Enterprise. The editor of the Pittsylvania Tribune can furnish the desired information.

The Norfolk Virginian-Pilot says: "It begins to look as if the National Guardsmen at Camp Stuart, Richmond, have a chance of getting away by being washed away. The State military authorities have no control over rainfall and resultant floods."

The Staunton News, which has been a close observer of the situation in Europe, says: "Both sides are claiming to have established 'peace, order and safety' in Poland. It is the same peace, order and safety that may be observed in almost any other graveyard."

"Our observation of the proposed railroad to this section," says the Urbanna Sentinel, "is that if the deal is carried over from one summer to the other, the winter weather usually freezes the enthusiasm, and it requires some time to get thawed out again." It will not be carried over this summer.

The following from Friday's edition of the Harrisonburg Independent is sufficiently explanatory: "Rehearsals of the press luncheon of Wednesday night were held at Lowe's yesterday. All conceded that the Harrisonburg Chamber of Commerce entertained the guests in a royal manner, and which will serve to recall many pleasant memories in future days."

Strange, but true, the following is from the Gordonsville Gazette, owned and edited by a woman: "Our hope is that the ship that the Belgian soldiers in the trenches has met with generous response. One touch of nature makes the whole world kin, and the thought of one man wanting a smoke and unable to get one, sends a pang of sympathy to every other man's heart."

The Farmville Herald carries in its editorial column the following story: "A lady friend of Farmville has gotten interested in the captain and crew of the Deutschland, and sincerely hopes they may reach home safely. She has learned that they are married men with families in Germany, and that they are praying men, too. Our hope is that the ship will be captured without loss of life on board. Germany must be humbled or will give the world trouble. We ask for no man's blood, but do ask for peace among nations."

Mr. J. S. Spicer, who is at Reedville, wrote a friend of his that he went fishing and caught sixty-one fish, the largest weighing eight pounds

and the smallest four and a half pounds.—Fredericksburg Free Lance, Richmond folk don't know what they are missing in not pushing that railroad towards the northern Neck. That is good for Reedville vicinity, but it can't beat it around Irvington. A string of 100 on one tide before breakfast is our usual catch from the Rappahannock. But then the fishing is fine, and no sharks. Come on—Irrington Citizen.

The Voice of the People

Monuments to Confederate Women.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:
Sir,—In The Times-Dispatch of July 15th appeared an article on the Confederate women by Duval Porter. Let me tell Mr. Porter that his article is well written and timely, and I hope it may do some good in having monuments erected to our Confederate women in all the Southern States. The veterans of Gloucester County, Va., have not waited to see a monument erected in Virginia to our Confederate women of Gloucester of 1861-65, but we have erected and placed on the walls of our courtroom at Gloucester Courthouse a large slab, dedicated to our Gloucester Confederate women. It is of white marble, with our Confederate flag and seal of the Confederate States on it, and also has on it the words with which Hon. Jefferson Davis dedicated his work, "The Rise and Fall of the Confederacy." Reference is made to these words so that the reader may turn to President Davis's work and see it. Again, on the walls of our courtroom we have about forty portraits of Confederate soldiers, during and since the War Between the States—soldiers, statesmen, judges and officers. Conspicuous among them is the late Joseph Bryan. If the people of every county in Virginia were to place in every courtroom a marble slab, dedicated to the Confederate women of 1861-65 of their respective counties, it would be a splendid tribute to the purest, the bravest, the truest and the noblest of all that ever lived in any clime or age. Our slab of marble cost about \$100. I hope our Grand Camp of Confederate Veterans and the veterans at our next reunion will consider this move in connection with a report to be made to the grand camp of the number and location of all the Confederate monuments in Virginia.
J. N. STUBBS.
Woods Crossroads, Va., July 26.

Queries and Answers

White and Black.
Mrs. C. S.—Pure white and darkness are not colors, but white and black topics are. Commonly spoken of as colored, although the former reflects and the latter absorbs all the rays of light without separating them into colors, properly so called.

Bryan's Votes.
D. E. H.—William Jennings Bryan has never received the popular vote in any of his campaigns for the presidency. In 1896 McKinley received 7,104,775 votes and Bryan 6,502,225; in 1900 McKinley 7,267,323 and Bryan 6,353,133; in 1904 Taft received 7,575,000 and Bryan 6,404,104.

Tattoo Marks.
H. C.—Although tattoo marks are generally asserted to be indelible, it is said that a section of some carbonaceous matter, if they will disappear if first rubbed with a salve of pure castor oil and lard, then with a solution of potassium permanganate and hydrochloric acid. It would be advisable to consult a skin specialist.

Hay Fever.
Mrs. L. M. L.—Hay fever is a nervous affection which recurs annually at about the same time of the year and lasts several weeks, characterized by profuse flow of secretion from the nose, as well as of tears from the eyes, with frequent sneezing, general malaise, irritability, insomnia, increased perspiration and, in many cases, the eyes being inflamed. Bright light, headache occurs daily, appetite is lessened and occasionally there is fever. In some patients the attack appears in June and lasts about two weeks. This is termed "grass cold." Many suffer first in July during haying, but probably the greater number begin to suffer early in August and are relieved only on the approach of frost in October. It is not contagious. Removal to the seashore or a sea voyage benefits a few patients, while a sojourn in the mountains at an altitude of 1,000 feet or more benefits a greater number. Of the mountains in the eastern part of the United States, the White Mountains have the greatest reputation with regard to the effect of their atmosphere upon hay fever patients. On returning home before frost, however, the affection recurs. Arsenic, iodides, bromides and acetaldehyde some. Nasal sprays and internal administration of extract of suprarenal glands are sometimes in many cases, relieving the nasal stenosis.

Current Editorial Comment

How Many Millions? When it is announced by the Census Bureau that there are 12,071,076 men in the United States of military age, the conclusion should not be jumped at that in an emergency there would be found to be a shortage of men. Nor does the Census Bureau intend to convey any such idea. There is a vast difference between men of military age and those capable of doing factory work. Moreover, it is many times in mind that there are a great many men of military age who are not actually in the service. The military age is 2,000,000 males of military age are to be deducted from this score from the 12,000,000. Permitted, it would be found that there are 10,000,000 able-bodied men between the ages of sixteen and forty-five could be employed directly or indirectly for war purposes. Still, that would be an army larger than any of the fighting countries can or could put in the field, with the exception of Russia and possibly Britain, with her colonies and dependencies. There is no way of determining just how long it would take Uncle Sam to train such a large body of men and equip each as conditions of modern warfare demand. Possibly six years.—Brooklyn Standard-Union.

Repairing Human Machine. "Keep the human machine in fine repair." This is the slogan of one Wisconsin manufacturer, who pursues novel methods of obtaining efficiency from his employees. Another girl tending a machine squinted and wrinkling her forehead. He decided that she had eye trouble, and after some argument he was induced to let her quit. Her work, which required good eyesight, improved wonderfully, and she cried out in amazement at the force. Another girl tending a machine squinted and wrinkling her forehead. He decided that she had eye trouble, and after some argument he was induced to let her quit. Her work, which required good eyesight, improved wonderfully, and she cried out in amazement at the force.

Cramps Wrongly Blamed.
The chief cause of drowning among supposedly good swimmers is popularly supposed to be cramps. As a matter of fact cramps in the water are very rare. A cramp in the leg or arm does not put a swimmer out of commission, as he can easily work it out while floating. A cramp in the stomach may be fatal. In the opinion of physicians, however, many of the drownings attributed to cramps are caused by apoplexy or heart failure. Persons having heart trouble should be very careful not to plunge suddenly into very cold water, and in fact, should not venture very far from shore. Those suffering from morbid affection especially, are not competent to take care of themselves in the water, and the same applies to apoplectic men.

Even among those who are able to save themselves, there is a surprisingly small proportion who know how to save any one else. If every swimmer made it his business to master the few holds used in life saving, the whole field of water sports would be made immeasurably safer.

The popular idea that a drowning person should be subdued by a blow on the head to stop his struggles is a fallacy. Owing to the fact that both persons are in a very light medium, the blow cannot be delivered with enough force to do any good or harm either. If the frantic victim grips you so that you cannot swim, there are several ways to break his hold. One of these is to apply your thumbs to the soft spot right under the ear, where it meets the jaw. Pressure there causes acute pain, and this will make the victim's grip relax. Try it on yourself. Another way is to put the palm of your hand over his mouth, plugging the nostrils closed with his fingers. The asphyxiation will cause him to release you in order to remove your hands.

Bringing Him Ashore.
Having gotten free, the next thing is to get behind your man. The best way to do this is to grasp his arm, near the body, and force yourself under water, coming up behind him. Then

"The End of a Perfect Day"

One of the Day's Best Cartoons.



—From the St. Louis Republic.

SAFETY AND DANGER IN THE WATER

By Frederic J. Haskins

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 29.

Water sports are growing in popularity in the United States at an extraordinary rate. Not only is swimming a much more common accomplishment than it used to be, but motor boats and canoes are every year carrying more and more people out on the lakes and rivers and bays. The best of the summer places on land are either owned by the few or provided by the many, but the navigable waters are wide and free to all, and more and more people are learning to find recreation there.

All of which is a good thing, but the other side of the picture is a heavy toll of human life that is taken by the waters every year. The numbers of deaths by drowning in the vicinity of every great city that has a water front are becoming impressive. Both safety and educational measures are needed, and especially the latter. There is a limit to the amount of water that can be adequately patrolled by life guards and harbor police. Every person that goes into or upon the water should know how to protect and save himself and others. Yet a surprising proportion of them do not know how to swim, most of those who do are ignorant of how to go about rescuing a drowning person, and, in general, fear and ignorance are the equipment that is present at an accident on the water.

Even among persons that do not know how to swim there would be far fewer fatalities if they understood the water and did not completely lose their heads when they fall into it. If you fall overboard, do not panic and keep your mouth shut, you cannot sink; if there is any help within reach, you can easily keep up until it comes. Also, any object lighter than water, even though very small, will serve as a life-preserver. An ordinary dish pan, a metal or wooden bucket, or any other vessel, inverted in the water and held upright with both hands will keep you from sinking, and if you are lucky, it will save you in the same way it will have the presence of mind to use it, while a tall silk hat will float you finely until it becomes waterlogged, which will require fifteen or twenty minutes on the continent who surround a man's life, and so will an opened parasol or umbrella, if held upright in the water, so that an air chamber will remain under it. A woman's skirts, if held up, will serve the same purpose. There can be no doubt but what hundreds of people drown every year who might be saved by some article within their reach or that of bystanders. Floating and diving tires make first-rate life-preservers, and are easy to throw straight.

So it is ignorance and fright that do most of the damage. If you yell and shout, you expel all of the air from your body and sink. If you shut your mouth and relax, you will stay up. There is nothing in the popular idea that a drowning person will sink three times. If he goes down with his mouth open, he will probably never come up again alive. If he keeps his mouth shut and holds his breath he may come up several times, and help will probably reach him if there is any near.

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Bringing Him Ashore.
Having gotten free, the next thing is to get behind your man. The best way to do this is to grasp his arm, near the body, and force yourself under water, coming up behind him. Then

grasp him by the hair or clothing and tow him ashore, face upmost, swimming on your back. In approaching a drowning person, do so warily, keeping behind him if possible. If he reaches out to grasp you, get a hold on his arm close to the body, proceed as described above.

The professional life-savers have elaborate wrestling tricks for breaking a drowning person, but a frantic person may take upon his rescuer. It requires an expert to master them all. These directions will at least give you a mode of procedure in case of a water accident.

It is very easy to bring an unconscious person ashore. Simply turn him on his back and tow him by the hair or clothing. In the case of an exhausted swimmer, have him place one hand upon your shoulder, and trail his body.

In addition to practicing these methods, good training for life-saving is the carrying of a moderately heavy rock in the hands while swimming with the legs, and also diving from a treacherous position.

Many swimmers lose their lives through struggling against an unexpected tide or current. This is nearly always a losing battle. You will be exhausted before making any considerable distance. If you try to breast the water, while if you go with it, you can travel far, and probably either reach shore or get assistance. Swimming after a rowboat that is being carried away by a breeze is another way of losing your life. The rowboat moves a great deal faster than it appears to.

If a person sinks and fails to come up again, look closely for bubbles. If there is current, dive well above the point where these rise, and zig-zag down the current, until you find the water is still, dive straight into the bubbles, and explore in circles.

Mexico's Indians, the Yaquis. A distinguished ethnologist has said of the Yaquis that they are the only Indians on the continent who surrounded by whites, have never been fully subdued. In spite of the numerous defeats which they have sustained at the hands of Spaniards and Mexicans dating back to the time of Cortez, in the sixteenth century, they are today a brave, stalwart, athletic race, admired for their courage. Most of the Yaquis are to be found in the southern part of Sonora, one of Mexico's border states.

to the south of Arizona. Here they raise corn, cotton and mesquite-producing maguay. The women are expert weavers, while the men are always in demand as miners, sailors, farm laborers and as expert pearl divers. Most of the Yaquis are descended from the Guaymas, on the Gulf of California, where one of their chief articles of barter is the salt gathered on the adjoining coast.

They are not a numerous tribe, the highest estimate of their number being 57,000 in 1849. It is probable that at the present time there are not more than 20,000, about 20 per cent. of whom were transported by the Mexican government to Yucatan and Tehuantepec a few years ago as the result of quelling the uprisings which continued to occur periodically. As far back as 1609 the Yaquis were a dreaded foe, Captain Hurdal in that year sustaining three successive defeats at their hands, meeting with his most serious reverse when he commanded 50 Spanish cavalrymen and 4,000 Indian allies.